

Harry Dean
Ch. Co.

Fresno



Expositor.

VOL. 1. MILLERTON, FRESNO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, JUNE 8, 1870. NO. 7.

PUBLISHED ON WEDNESDAY MORNINGS
—BY—
PETERS & CO.
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County Court, Hon. G. M. Bailey Judge: First Mondays in January, March, May, July, September and November.
Probate Court, Hon. G. M. Bailey Judge: Opened immediately upon the adjournment of the County Court, at each term.
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District No. 2.....Wm. J. Lawrenson
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District No. 5.....Oliver Chilcote
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THE GREAT TRIAL OF SEWING MACHINES.
THE GRANDEST IN THE WORLD.
The Judges, the whole world; and the trial fifteen years duration.
PRACTICAL USE THE TEST!
THE UNIVERSAL VERDICT:
"THE WHEELER AND WILSON SEWING MACHINE THE CHAMPION!"
AS A HOLIDAY PRESENT NOTHING WOULD BE MORE APPRECIATED THAN ONE OF THESE MACHINES.
THESE UNEQUALLED MACHINES DO ALL the different work required to be done in a family, and make all the different kinds of Stitches without the complications of other machines. All persons will please examine the Wheeler & Wilson's Sewing Machines before purchasing any other.
The Wheeler & Wilson as is well known, has won at nearly every trial in which it has competed the highest award of merit. The representatives of other machines, ever confident, have entered the lists, time and again, only to be defeated; and finding it impossible to compete fairly, have endeavored to decry the value of premiums. They are not slow, however, to boast of a few they have received. But in the grand trial, daily use throughout the world, where only true merit finds favor, and superiority wins the race, the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine stands triumphantly the Champion by the verdict of the people.
THESE MACHINES ARE ADAPTED TO EVERY VARIETY OF SEWING!
From the lightest muslins to the heaviest cloths, they work equally well upon Silk, Linen, Woolen or Cotton goods, with Silk, Linen or Cotton thread; Seaming, Quilting, Gatherings, Hemming, Felling, Cording, Tucking, Braiding, Embroidering and making Button Holes, with the greatest facility.
If it be inconvenient for the purchaser to visit the salesroom, the order may be forwarded to the office, and it will be faithfully filled as if the selection had been made personally.
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Our interest in the successful working of Machines is not second to that of the purchaser, and we esteem it a privilege to aid by correspondence or otherwise, any person requiring it.
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O. H. BLISS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
POST-MASTER, TELEGRAPH OPERATOR,
AND WELLS, FARGO & CO'S AGENT,
KINGSTON FERRY, CAL.
Mr. Bliss has a fine and commodious
LIVERY STABLE.
For the accommodation of travelers.

THE BEAUTIFUL GIRLS.
Oh, the girls, the beautiful girls!
With their laughing eyes and dancing curls,
How they bewitch my night and by day,
How gracefully before our eyes they play,
Skipping, Tripping, Lightly along,
How can they deceive us as oft times they do,
With sweetest of words and eyes of bright blue?
Little we dream when with them we wait,
That the fair creature would ever prove false.
How dearly we prize the beautiful girls,
Far above diamonds, rubies or pearls;
How delighted we feel whenever we meet
The pretty loved ones on the busy street,
Walking, Talking, Smiling so sweet,
Beautiful lasses, in dresses so neat;
Dresses done up so exquisitely fine,
That it makes them look like angels divine;
But it beats the O. H. Harry what a big price
"We men" have to pay for those dresses so nice.
Once I fell in a love with a beautiful girl,
With hair that would curl, and eyes that would thrill;
No fairer daisies was ever seen,
Than the bright eyed lass I called my queen.
Daily, Gaily, Beautiful Jane,
Might have been seen in the old farm lane,
Crossing to meet her dear country swain—
Fondly embraced 'neath the old chestnut tree—
Jolly and happy lovers were we—
Earth was Elysian when she was with me.
The sweetest scenes in life will oft-times change
To the bitterest, so you will not deem it strange,
If I should tell you in a deacon like way,
That on a delectable summer day,
My love, My dove, With hair so yellow,
Ran away with a city young fellow;
Days after days I suffered with pain,
Just to think I would never see her again,
O Cupid! how could'st thou so cruel be,
As to let my love be taken from me?
Still I love the beautiful girls,
With their laughing eyes and dancing curls,
And go I thro' pleasure, or go I thro' woe,
I will think of them wherever I go;
Dearly, Sincerely, My heart does beat,
For the fair lasses so lovely and sweet;
Who does not love them? How could we swells
Live on this earth with no beautiful belles?
Bewitching belles, more precious than pearls,
A fig for the earth without beautiful girls.

A CASE OF INSANITY.
My friend, Dr. L., is in the habit of frequently looking in on me late in the evening, especially when he happens to be called out on some unusual occasion, or unexpectedly by a serious change in the condition of one of his patients. If medical men should carry about with them the woes they daily encounter, they (the medical men) would all be in their graves, and their patients—well, no matter.
I was remarking that Dr. L. often drops in late of an evening to see me, and especially after some professional visit which has more than ordinarily taxed his energies. He takes the freedom of a long friendship—assured, as he is, of a hearty welcome—to pull at my bell any time before midnight—indeed, after that—should he see a light in my library. Once inside, it is not safe to answer for the duration of the sitting. Nothing, be it understood, serves on these occasions for a stimulant, beyond the choice light wines of Bordeaux, which "cheer, but not inebriate." We talk over all sorts of things—our college life; perhaps our hospital life, for we "walked" Guy's, the Salpêtrière, and the Hotel Dieu together; our early professional life; every-day topics, and so on.
Rarely does the doctor allude to the passing events in his practice; seldom do I refer to a law case. Occasionally his libel is departed from. I am about to give an instance on the part of my friend.
It was a cold, clear night, early in January. The winter had been exceedingly gay. In fact, the fashionable world had outdone itself; and, despite my best endeavors to prevent it, had made serious inroads on my time. It was later with me than usual—at least half-past twelve I was enjoying the cheerful warmth of a soft coal fire, while indolently looking through a pile of foreign magazines which the steamer had that day brought in.
Suddenly came a ring at the door. I knew it at once.
"Good!" I said to myself. "There is L.—; it is just what I want." I told him the same thing a moment later, as I let him in. He entered, his beard and mustache covered with frost, and after throwing off his heavy coat, went with me to my library.
I thought the doctor appeared particularly preoccupied. In vain did I stir the slumbering coals. In vain uncork a bottle of my best Lafite.
"It is of no use," said L.—, "I have been called to a very extraordinary case, and I must give you an account of it before I can get back to a normal condition. I can't call names, of course, but I can tell the story."
So saying, he helped himself to a glass of the claret, and placing the bottle in a convenient position for future use he began:
"You know I receive patients every morning. They take their turn in the order of arrival. To-day, as I had finished with the last comer—and it was considerably past the regular hour—was entering in my book the charges for the morning's work—the attendant ushered a lady into the room.

"The first thing which struck me in regard to her was that a thick veil of brown barege was pinned tightly over her face, making it utterly impossible for me to distinguish a single feature, or, in fact, anything under it. Her finely rounded figure and elastic step permitted no doubt, however, of her being a young woman.
I asked her to be seated, and as I had no opportunity of perusing her countenance, I took special observation of what remained to look at, namely her dress. This was in the extreme of the mode, not only of the season, but, I should say, of the very last Parisian style by Atlantic cable. It was perfectly evident her whole soul was devoted to her toilet. This was my judgment as I scrutinized her externals, in order to arrive at some idea about her, for she sat motionless, without speaking a word.
She was of medium size—a neat, trim, plump figure. She wore a walking-dress of chestnut-colored velvet, just long enough to afford an occasional glimpse of an exquisite French boot of moire-antique, the color of the dress. A hat, of jaunty grace, was dignified by flowing black plumes, which rested upon the soft, light curls of the chignon—unquestionably a recent importation, as I never saw one like it. A collar of point lace, finished with a rose-colored bow, was around the neck. Brown kid-gloves, of the newest style, fitted exquisitely over hand and wrist, while one hand toyed prettily with a small muff of costly sable.
"What can I do for you?" I asked, in the usual tone of professional kindness.
The young woman appeared to hesitate. I could not positively tell, but I thought some display of emotion was going on under the thick barege veil. Still, she did not speak.
"You need not fear to tell me anything which you may desire to communicate," I remarked, encouragingly.
She turned the thick barege veil toward the door. I thought I understood her.
"You need fear no interruption," I said.
"Are you quite certain?" came in a low voice from underneath the veil, "Miss Plimpton, I know, is under your care, and I would not meet her here for the world."
"You need not have the slightest apprehension," I said, in a decided tone.
With that the young lady raised one of her pretty little hands to the back of her head, and carefully withdrew a pin which penetrated the chignon. Next both hands were decidedly elevated to grasp the veil, which was raised from the hat with great care, and deposited in the handsome sable muff. The effect was to disclose the beautiful face of one of our fashionable blondes—she did not appear more than twenty—whose countenance was familiar to me, but whom I could not for the moment precisely locate.
"Now you know who it is, doctor," she said, slightly blushing. "Are you not amazed to see me here?"
"Why should I be?" I asked, pleasantly.
"Oh! you are amazed, I know you are, but you are too kind to show it," cried the blonde, who had ceased to blush, and now turned a little archly toward me, thus exhibiting a pair of large solitary diamond ear-drops, which the barege veil had completely hidden.
"Really, I am not. You know medical men are never surprised. Let me know frankly what I can do for you."
I spoke with some decision, for my time was valuable, and I was getting tired of so much by-play.
"But, then, you know we are not your regular patients, doctor," she said. "If it was cousin Charlotte it would be different because you attend Uncle R.—'s family."
The last remark told me who she was—until lately a Miss P.—, the only child of an immensely rich man, and, within three months, married to Philip H.—, whom I knew, a promising young merchant, with a handsome property, and very highly esteemed by his friends. We medical men are subject to many a singular visit, and that of this young woman did not in the least disturb my equanimity, though she, doubtless supposed it might.
"You may speak just as freely as if I had always attended you. I am well acquainted with your family, and you need have no delicacy in giving me your confidence."

"It occurred to me—ahem," continued L.—, "that the young woman, having just married and set up an establishment, might desire to consult a physician, and preferred me to Lane, who is their family doctor."
"You are so kind, doctor," she replied, while her eyes filled with tears; "so very kind. I do indeed wish to consult you—to confide in you."
I drew my chair a little nearer to her, and, in my most paternal manner, asked her what were her symptoms.

"Oh, doctor," she exclaimed, blushing, this time very red, indeed, "it is not me at all. Oh, no; it is my husband."
"Indeed! I am very sorry to hear it. What is the matter with him?"
"What I tell you is strictly confidential, is it not?" she asked, in a soft, winning manner.
"Absolutely so," was my reply.
"Oh, how can I disclose it?" she exclaimed; "yet I must, dear Doctor L.—. Would you believe it, my husband is out of his mind!"
"God forbid!" I exclaimed, involuntarily.
"Is it possible?"
"Alas! it is too true, and I have come to you because I could not bear to go to our own physician, who knew us so well, and congratulated me so joyfully on my wedding day. Oh, dear me (she began to cry); and then I knew you were a particular friend of Uncle R.—, so I made bold to come to you."
"You did quite right, my child," I answered. "Go on with your story. Give me all the particulars."
"I hardly know how to commence," she said. "Philip has loved me ever so long. We were engaged a whole year—only think of it!—she opened her handsome eyes very wide as she spoke—and there was nothing he would not do for me—nothing. We were so happy, doctor; you don't know how happy we were—indeed you don't."
"Well!"
"Well, we were married early in October, and took a charming, charming tour, everything perfectly enchanting. Philip all I could expect or wish or hope for. We came home to our beautiful house; you know where it is—No. — Fifth avenue. Philip had purchased the house, and my father had furnished it for me in a perfectly lovely manner. You will see, doctor, when you come. Yes, we came home and then began my troubles. In less than a week I discovered there was something wrong about him."
"Is it possible?"
"Oh, yes. He was a changed man—utterly changed."
"Can you give me the symptoms? I mean, how did he act differently from his ordinary conduct?"
"It is not easy to explain; yet, if you could only see him, doctor."
I quite understand that. Still you must try to give me some account of his actions. Was he no longer affectionate?"
"On the contrary, that is one of the things I wished particularly to tell you about, but felt positively ashamed to do it. Affectionate? Why he acts ridiculously! You would never believe a sensible man could conduct himself in such a manner—before people too!"
"Does he neglect his business?"
"Indeed he does. I heard Mr. Jones, the junior partner, say to him, only yesterday, he would be obliged to apply for a dissolution."
"On what ground?"
"What I have been telling you. Just think of it! A young man with his expectations to have such a thing happen to him. But that is not the worst."
"No!"
"No, indeed. He insists on staying home, and moping almost every evening—in the very height of the season too, with ever so many parties given for us expressly. He talks in the strangest manner, which frightens me so."
She burst into tears again.
I confess I was seriously alarmed. Her very incoherence helped to make matters worse, for I could really gain no definite idea from what she told me. I asked her several other questions, but the answers were confused, and all resolved themselves into the fact that her husband acted strangely—so strangely, that she was sure he was out of his head—sure of it.
It was, of course, impossible for me to form any judgment, or express any opinion, without seeing the unfortunate young man. So I told his wife. She seemed to comprehend this; but the question arose, how was I to come in contact with him without exciting suspicion, for mild lunacy is remarkably cunning in its manifestations, and he would surely divine the object of my visit if made without obvious reasons.
We discussed the matter carefully, and it was finally decided that Mrs. P.— should send for me that very day, on the score of personal indisposition, and I would look in during the evening.
"But what shall I say to you when you do call, doctor?" she asked, very prettily.
"Oh! you will see me quite alone, you know; but first, I will have an opportunity to chat with your husband."
"Capital! Excellent!" she exclaimed. We arranged the details, and she then

produced from the sable muff the thick barege veil, and going through a careful process of pinning it tight across her face again, she seized my hand, and in a most grateful manner expressed her thanks.
"You will not forget to send for me, of course?" I said.
"Do not fear it," was the reply, and away she went.
My carriage had been waiting a long time. I hastened to make my visits, but I could not throw off the impression of that morning's visit.
Poor Philip H.—! I knew his father—a noble man. I had formerly, during the lifetime of the father, seen a good deal of the young fellow. He was the last one, as I thought, to lose his wits. How melancholy!
On my return, I found a delicious rose-scented epistle—monogram exquisite—awaiting me. It spoke of a slight indisposition, and asked if I could conveniently call in the evening.
I went. I had prepared myself for something distressing, but not for the manifestation which awaited me.
The servant who answered my ring showed me into the back parlor, where H.— appeared to be waiting to receive me. He was very cordial in his manner and expressed himself much pleased that his wife should, without any influence on his part, have decided on a friend of his father for their family physician. Gertrude, he said, was a good deal flushed, and he feared she had considerable fever. She will be down in a few moments, and I am glad to say a word to you before she comes in.
Of course I was all attention.
"Doctor," said H.—, "I think you can be of great service to Gertrude and to me."
"How is that?"
"In this way. We are but lately married, as you know. I have an earnest desire for domestic happiness. Gertrude is all I could wish, but she is infatuated with the mere gayeties of fashionable life. I wish to appeal to her, yet it ill becomes a bridegroom to take such a step; yet now is the time to take it."
"What have you done?" I asked, a sudden light breaking in upon me.
"But little. I yielded absolutely for two or three weeks after our return, and was out every night to a succession of receptions, parties, and so forth. At length I suggested to Gertrude that we should limit ourselves to two parties a week, whereupon the poor child commenced crying immoderately. What could I do or say? I actually neglect my business to come home early in the afternoon to be with her, but it seems to make no difference. She sobs and cries, if I ask her to spend an evening at home with me, instead of going to a party. I am delighted, doctor, that she sends for you. Your advice, every way, will be beneficial."

The conversation was interrupted by the entrance of the handsome young wife.
She entered with such a languid air, that, for the moment, I forgot the whole affair had been previously arranged by us. She was arrayed in a charming negligee. On her fingers sparkled many a beautiful gem, which I could not fail to see, as she presented her left hand to me with careless grace.
The husband decorously rose to leave the room. He cast a quiet glance on me, and the door closed.
"Well, did you talk with him?" she exclaimed, eagerly, all traces of languor vanishing as she spoke.
"Yes."
"You find it just as I told you—do you not?"
"My dear Mrs. H.—, I said, 'your husband is perfectly sane. The simple difficulty is he doesn't enjoy parties as much as you do, and you must try to harmonize with each other.'"
I spoke kindly—affectionately—I may say, paternally. It was received very ungraciously by the young woman. She bridled and pouted, exclaiming, "I thought you would be my friend, doctor; but you are like all the rest. I tell you he is crazy." For her husband's sake, I bore with her. I became, I confess, to an extent hypocritical. I petted and soothed her. I promised—heaven help me—to do my best to reclaim (!) her husband.
Will you make him go with me, doctor, to-morrow night to Mrs. Ascott's?" she demanded, earnestly, "he declares he won't." "He shall go," was my reply, "I will answer for it."

The handsome blonde seized my hand and pressed it gratefully.
"Thanks, thanks much," she exclaimed "You are my friend, after all."
I came away sad enough. I don't know what to do. The husband is in love with her, truly and devotedly, and she—she is in love with that handsome brown velvet dress and its appendages—bah!"
The doctor rose as he spoke, and, after emptying the last glass of claret from the bottle, he drank it in silence and departed.
THE REPUBLIC DYING.—The Baltimore Telegram thinks the American Republic slowly but certainly dying. It says: "We are treading swiftly the beaten path of downfall and decay. The history of the world teaches its saddest lesson in its record of the death of republics. Once dead, forever dead, is the mournful epitaph inscribed upon them all. We too, are floundering along the same decline; we, too, are proving, as every republic that has preceded has done, that popular government is a failure, and its brief culmination is either anarchy or despotism. Our fathers tried to render us exceptions, but in a passionate hour, we forgot their precepts, we deteriorated in political morals and disregarded their wholesome injunctions, and we have begun the march which has never yet been stayed, and which leads to inevitable ruin. No people who have preceded us, who have ever permitted their rights, their liberties or their government to be usurped by either a one man power or an oligarchy, have ever proven themselves capable, competent, or willing to regain them. Nor are we any better, any wiser, or any more vigilant than those who have lived before us. We are indifferent to usurpation, we are misled, deceived and despoiled by a reckless and unscrupulous partisanship; we see our rights and liberties invaded and destroyed, and we shrink like cowards or crouch like slaves before the arm of lawless power. Soon even the name with which we cheat ourselves and mock the truth will be exchanged for the proper one to describe our new form of government, and the American Republic will be remembered only among the eulogies of history."

VERY FRENCH.—A singular instance of how even cemeteries may be turned to good account and tender reminiscences utilized, is related by one of the Paris papers. A widower, who had greatly regretted the loss of his wife, had her buried in the cemetery of Mont Parnasse. He put up no monument of marble or stone—only a small garden and a very small inscription marked the spot where his lost partner lay. First some nasturtiums were planted over the grave—the deceased was fond of nasturtiums. These were gathered on Sundays and eaten as salad. This attempt having been successful, bolder measures were adopted, and some little pink radishes grew there, as if by chance. The official in charge of the cemetery said nothing until last August, when he became aware of the presence of two enormous melons in the little enclosure. This time police regulations were put in force, and this new form of market gardening was brought to a close by the bereaved husband being requested to withdraw from the cemetery, which he did complaining bitterly of the cruelty, and saying that he had so particularly valued the vegetables grown upon the grave, and eaten them with peculiar satisfaction, because he felt they were offered to him by his Zoe.

GAVE IT UP.—"Why," said Miss Anna M. Dickinson, on one occasion, stepping toward the footlights and commencing a lecture with a lofty flight of eloquence, "was I born?" She paused, and a thrill ran through the audience. Again the rich tones of winsome woman rolled over the expectant people as she repeated the question, "Why was I born?" And she again paused that the due impression might be made upon her hearers before she answered her own question. "Why was I born?" she asked once more in touching and almost painful accents, when a wicked boy in the gallery shouted, "I give it up!"

MARK TWAIN has had his fortune told. He remembers as much as follows:—"Yours was not, in the beginning, a criminal nature, but circumstances changed it. At the age of nine you stole sugar, at fifteen you stole money; at twenty you stole horses; at twenty-five you committed arson, at thirty—hardened in crime—you became editor. Since then your descent has been rapid. You are now a public lecturer. Worse things are in store for you—you will be sent to Congress; next to the penitentiary; and then, finally, happiness will come to you again—and all will be well—you will be hanged."

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"Indeed! I am very sorry to hear it. What is the matter with him?"
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"Absolutely so," was my reply.
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WEDNESDAY, JUNE 8, 1870.

AGENTS:

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J. M. SHANNON, At Large

Parties desiring to subscribe for our paper may leave their names, and money, with either of the above gentlemen, or they may forward the same to us per Express, at our expense.

PETERS & CO.

Bill for the Enforcement of the Fifteenth Amendment.

The telegraph announces that the bill for the enforcement of the Fifteenth Amendment has been signed by the President and is now a law. We were not apprised of its passing the House, but suppose that it must have been rushed through that body in the same indecent, disgraceful manner that it was through the Senate. The following from the Washington correspondent of the New York World shows how this infernal, revolutionary measure was pushed through the Senate:

The bill passed by the Senate this morning to enforce the Fifteenth Amendment is generally regarded as more violent and revolutionary than the original bill of Stewart, to which the leading Republican lawyers of the Senate had expressed their objection in debate. It is believed that it could hardly have passed in the course of a day's session, but that this passionate action is due mainly to the excitement of a night session and the use of stimulants so common on such occasions. The contest was a long one, beginning at 1 P. M. yesterday, and continuing, after an immediate recess of two hours last evening, until 7 A. M. to-day. Mr. Sherman's important amendment was brought forward late in the evening, with the evident intent to take advantage of the physical exhaustion of the minority to pass it without debate. In this they failed, but Messrs. Thurman and Casserly speaking in opposition to the scheme. After midnight, as the whiskey began to tell, the radicals became more violent and disorderly, several of them acting in a most riotous manner. They tried to put down Messrs. Thurman and Casserly by loud talking and laughter on the floor of the Senate, and by cries of question. Sherman declared that had the election in 1868 turned upon New York there would have been war and revolution; also, that the nurseries of the Democracy were the pest houses of the great cities where vice breeds. Judge Bingham emphatically declares that it violates the Constitution in twenty places.

The Constitution only violated in twenty places by one bill! That is not going it very strong for our radical scoundrels, for they have completely lost sight of that important document. The Examiner has this synopsis of its provisions: "It is not only to enforce the Fifteenth but the Fourteenth Amendment. It empowers the President to make war upon any State disregarding its provisions; and for the purpose of enforcing it, declares that he shall use such portion of the army, navy and militia as he may deem necessary and whenever he may see proper. It nullifies all laws and all Constitutions denying suffrage on account of race or color, and not only attaches fines and imprisonments to a refusal to register negroes, but makes the party so refusing liable to the party refused for the sum of five hundred dollars, to be recovered by an action on the case with full costs and such allowance for counsel fees as the Court shall deem just. So, too, if the vote is rejected at the polls. If any person shall, by force, bribes, threats, etc., hinder, delay, obstruct or in any manner prevent any citizen from voting, or shall threaten to deprive him of employment, or turn him out of a lease with a view to control his vote, he shall be liable to fine and imprisonment. The United States Courts shall have, exclusively of the State Courts, cognizance of all crimes and offences committed under the Act, and the District Attorneys and Marshals and Commissioners are empowered to arrest and require, at the expense of the government, to institute proceedings against parties violating any of its provisions. The District Judges can appoint any number of Commissioners to attend the polls and these can summon a posse communitatis, or if necessary the army to arrest parties offending. Other provisions prescribe penalties for holding office by those who are disqualified under the Fourteenth Amendment, and provide for vacating them through the District Courts of the United States." Besides these are other clauses designed expressly for the benefit of the Chinese. It gives to all persons within the jurisdiction of the United States right to make and enforce contracts, to sue, be parties, give evidence, and to the full and equal benefit of all laws for the security of persons and property as is enjoyed by white citizens, and shall be liable only to the same licenses and taxes. The penalty prescribed for the violation of this section is a fine not exceeding one thousand dollars or imprisonment not exceeding one year. "The next two sections provide pains and penalties for fraudulent voting, and for interrupting any election officer in the discharge of his duties. These apply to Congressional elections and are very searching in character. The grand finale is that any one except members of Congress and members of the State Legislature, who shall be defeated at an election because of the refusal of a vote or votes

on the score of race, color, or previous condition of servitude, shall be entitled to such office, and may proceed in the United States Circuit or District Courts by *quo warranto* or in a State Court to get possession of the same."

This act is the grossest usurpation of power yet attempted by the radical prostitutes. Were the act Constitutional our Government would cease to be republican in its nature the moment it received the endorsement of the President, and would be dictatorial in nature; Grant would no longer be President but Dictator of the nation. Is not this act treasonable to the very last degree in its nature? After the passage of such a bill, why not dispense with State and county officers altogether? There is but little left them to perform; the last vestige of right and power, is by this act centred in the President.

It has, if enforced, however, some provisions that will work with sad effect upon the radicals. There are lots of men in the Government employ who are heartily sick of this diabolical radical regime, and who, we re it not that they would be instantly removed by these party sticklers for so doing, would vote the Democratic ticket. But if the radicals enforce their last pet act of infamy these men will be protected in their rights. There is no bitter without its sweet.

The Bible tells us that, "He that lives by the sword shall die by the sword." In their indecent haste to secure power, the vile hirelings, radical hybrids, corrupt usurpationists, and damnable, trifle-dyed villains, who are trying to sway the destiny of the nation to suit the fancy of their own mercenary ideas, have endeavored to enfranchise everything bearing image of man, but for every vote thus gained they have lost a large per cent. of their white voters; literally, they who lived by the sword are dying by it. New York, at her late election, told the tale.—Counties that have not given a Democratic majority before in thirty years, and which gave Grant more than three to five thousand majority, gave Democratic majorities of from five to six hundred.

The radical race is nearly run; their day is nearly done; they will soon pass away, and we are sorry of but one thing and that is that hell contains no corner hot enough to do justice to them.

SHADE TREES—RAPID GROWTH.—Every householder in the county should have a few shade trees about his house. They beautify the place; materially assist in rendering your homes pleasant during the warm summer days, by protecting them from the fierce rays of the sun with their delicious foliage, and, besides, protect the ground and assist it to retain its moisture much longer than it would otherwise. People use as an excuse for not planting shade trees that it takes too much trouble to make them grow, and that it takes too long for them to attain a size sufficient to be useful. There is a tree, known as the tobacco tree, which are very plentiful about this town, which we think will overcome both these objections. It is true, that it is not as pretty, nor as desirable a shade tree as are the locust, cottonwood and others, but still it is far better than none at all, and possess many advantages over the others, on account of rapid growth and being very hardy. When we first commenced business in Millerton there was a small plant in a box, in front of our office, that had just come up from the seed. We have watered it occasionally, to keep it alive, being in a box it of course could derive no moisture from the earth, and in the time intervening it has grown from a plant with but two leaves just peeping above the ground to a tree four feet in height. In the garden of our neighbor, Mr. Froelich, are several of these trees, some of which have thrown up sprouts from the roots, (they having been planted last year, and the bodies broken down,) this year that measure upwards of thirteen feet, and this too without a particle of water being poured upon them. We would, however, advise the cultivation of other shade trees instead of these, for instance, the chestnut, hickory, olive, lime, mulberry, and various other fruit and nut trees, which, though of slower growth and requiring some care, will be profitable when grown. We are of the opinion, however, that if the latter class of trees are planted, and carefully spaded and ploughed around, that after the first year they will require no more water than that which nature may furnish them. Plant trees, everybody, and beautify your homes and render them pleasant.

LARGE FIGURES.—Dr. G. W. Hulse, of Colorado, in a communication to the Department of Agriculture, states that France now sends her best sugar into the partially free market of Liverpool and there competes with cane sugar; and that the United States pays \$100,000,000 annually for imported sugar when we can and ought to raise our own. And all this money—three times as much as the gold product of California—goes out of the country forever!

PERSONAL.—Hon. James H. Lawrence, editor and proprietor of the Mariposa Free Press, passed through this place on Thursday on his way to Visalia.

NEWS ITEMS.

The Idaho World has become a Democratic journal.

Owing to recent rains the grain crops in Siskiyou county are very flattering.

A California lion, eight feet long, was killed at San Gabriel, Los Angeles county, last week.

The small-pox in southern California and Arizona, is confined mostly to the native population.

The corner stone of the Nevada State Capitol, at Carson, will be laid with Masonic ceremonies on June 19.

Jesus Tejada, a Mexican, has been arrested for alleged complicity in the recent wholesale murder near Stockton.

A Grass Valley fourteen-year-old boy wants to play any other boy of equal age on this coast a game of billiards.

The Union Mining Company at Sucker Flat made a clean-up on Tuesday and took out in the neighborhood of \$6,000.

A Grand Hotel is to be built in the Yosemite Valley, facing the Bridal Veil Falls, by a company of French and English capitalists.

The Nevada State Methodist Conference is to be held at Donner Lake, Cal., this year, and a regular old fashioned camp meeting will be conducted at the same time.

All the tribes of Northern Indians are assembling in the Bannock country, about fifty miles east of Bear Lake Valley to engage in their traditional religious rites.

It is said that some of the secret proceedings of the Woman's Rights Association of Nevada City have leaked out. The exciting inquiry at that burg is, "Who of that Association leaks?"

It is reported that the California and Oregon Railroad Company will not extend their road for the present beyond Tehama and some say no further than Chico.

The great Big Horn expedition is now on the move. The officers of the expedition are W. L. Kuykendall, Commander; J. S. Farrar, Captain First Company; William Wise, Captain Second Company and Acting Adjutant.

The terminus of the Denver Pacific Railroad is now thirty-three miles from Denver. Orders have been issued to increase the working force, and it is thought that the road will be completed to Denver by June 15.

Edward L. Burlingame, son of the late Anson Burlingame, is about to visit San Francisco, to look out certain real estate purchased by his father four or five years ago in San Mateo and San Francisco counties. An Eastern paper estimates the value of this property at \$800,000.

Omaha will erect one thousand buildings in 1870.

A pup has been born in Oakland with four hind legs and two tails.

The Sonoma county grape-growers, after June 1st, will only pay 75 cents a day without board, for Chinese labor.

A six days' run at the Eureka mine, Grass Valley, last week, netted \$16,000, no sulphurites included.

Crops in Butte county are looking well, and a plentiful yield is now regarded as certain.

Lady Ursula, who presides over the St. Nicholas Convent of Oroville, was once a reigning belle at Washington.

Mr. Huntsman, a Swedish farmer, was murdered by Winnebago Indians and horribly mutilated, at Plum Creek, Nebraska, May 24.

Thomas Ward, a sailor, was washed overboard from the pilot boat Fanny, while entering the harbor of San Francisco, May 29, and drowned.

They have a big tree grove in the mountains east of Visalia, said to rival, and in some instances exceed, the Mariposa and Calaveras trees. Some cute speculators have conceived the design of cutting down one of the largest of them, with a view of sending a section of it to the Eastern States for exhibition.

A dispatch from Bryan, Wyoming, dated May 29, states that the Indians have run off from Big Sandy Station all the stock belonging to the Bryan and South Pass Stage Company. It is thought that all the stage stock between Big Sandy and South Pass have been taken.

During May 194 arrests were made in San Francisco.

There are 118 patients in the Oregon Insane Asylum.

Pine Tribe of Improved Red Men, No. 32, was instituted at Auburn, June 1.

Ten marriage licenses were issued in Stockton last month, and fourteen deaths occurred in the same period.

The annual session of the Nevada Grand Lodge of I. O. O. F. commences (in Virginia City) on the 11th inst. and lasts three days.

There were fifty-four deaths in San Francisco last week.

The Santa Cruz library now boasts about five hundred volumes.

The wool clip in Sonoma county will be unusually large this season.

The total debt of Lyon County, Nevada, amounts to \$34,824; cash on hand, \$9,823.

R. H. Lindsay, an actor, was badly stabbed on Friday night, May 27, at Virginia by Isaac Tompkins.

The Spring meeting of the Colusa County Jockey Club will commence June 14, and continue four days.

At present there are two theatres, a circus, and nine public fairs banks in operation at Virginia City.

The Monterey county papers are excitedly discussing the question of removing the county seat from Monterey City.

Mrs. John Bannan had one of her legs broken in two places, by an accident, in Vallejo township in Sonoma county, last week.

Reports from the ranches on Kern river, Kern county, by travelers and others, state that the crops there are the best in the State, and that a full crop of all kinds will be raised this year.

An old gentleman named Johnson, living near Upper Lake, Lake county, was killed last week by a fall from a horse.

[For the Expositor.]

No. 7.

TWENTY YEARS AGO.

Organization of Fresno Co. Statisties

Slowly, in comparison with her sister counties, yet surely, upon a firm and solid basis, has she increased in population and wealth. Her population, dependant upon the stockraising interests of the section, neglected agriculture under every form, and the apparent sterility of the soil, caused by the drouthy condition of climatic changes, also caused her choicest lands to be deemed unadapted to any branch of industry other than the stock-raising and sheep-grazing interests. From the eighth United States Census, taken in 1860, the following statement shows her population to have been at that period: Whites—males, 774, females 225, total, 999; Free colored—males, 3; Indians—males, 1852, females, 1442, total, 3,294; Chinese—males, 304, females, 5; making the aggregate then existing population 4,305. The following tabular statement taken from the financial schedules of the County Assessor shows the increase of taxable property in the county, its total valuation, and total of State and County taxes assessed thereon, to wit:

Year.	Total value of property.	Total taxes assessed for State and County.
1856	\$ 431,403 00	\$ 7,345 96
1857	377,850 00	7,750 70
1858	579,830 00	11,190 68
1859	644,469 00	12,559 69
1860	931,007 00	14,895 86
1861	1,007,376 00	16,115 17
1862	874,126 25	16,609 01
1863	813,493 00	17,675 52
1864	728,040 00	18,731 39
1865	911,716 00	22,795 47
1866	828,713 00	22,845 61
1867	1,209,508 00	34,164 40
1868	2,306,026 00	55,143 40
1869	3,303,609 00	86,610 33

When we take into consideration the unparallel destructive flood of the winter of 1861—2, the subsequent falling off of \$150,000 against the assessment of '61 will cause no surprise. The following schedule of lands, derived from the same source, shows the number of acres assessed from the organization of the county up to November, 1869:

No. acres assessed in 1866.	—
" " " 1867.	161,093
" " " 1868.	305,357
" " " 1869.	315,700
" " " 1870.	219,354
" " " 1871.	245,311
" " " 1872.	288,861
" " " 1873.	317,781
" " " 1874.	317,781
" " " 1875.	317,781
" " " 1876.	317,781
" " " 1877.	317,781
" " " 1878.	317,781
" " " 1879.	317,781
" " " 1880.	317,781

The great deficiencies so apparent in the assessment of lands in the years 1866 and 1867, are not given, nor do the causes therefor appear.

At no period in the history of the county has the indebtedness ever exceeded the sum of \$42,000, and the major portion of this amount was incurred in building the splendid jail and court house that today graces our county seat. \$6,000 will cover the total indebtedness of the county today.

TAMPA.

[COMMUNICATED.]

The Washington county (Miss.) Times a Democratic organ, after giving a description of a meeting to incorporate the town of Greenville, and commenting on the proceedings, says:

"For the first time since the colored man was made a political constituent, has there been in our country a meeting of a public and quasi political nature in which the freedman and his former owners have met in perfect harmony and acquiescence. Three years ago when the body politic was brought into contact with this then new and strange force, the different lines which have since been pursued were begun. With no reluctance, yet much regret, we admit the deplorable error which we committed in initiating this policy of separation. Such action on our part was natural, though most ill advised; by removing ourselves at the outset, when such kindly relations existed between us, at a time when the freedman was so sadly in need of advice and good influence, we left a thousand ways open for the entrance of those who have engendered so much bitterness, stirred up so much strife. After admitting all this, we rejoice in the recognition that this occasion marks the advent of a new and reformed state of feeling between the two classes once so friendly; as one of the most intelligent of the colored men in Greenville said to us: "That meeting was a wide plank across the gulf of bad feeling heretofore separating us, and one upon which we can all meet; no more dark lantern meetings for us, if you all will attend our meetings as you did on Monday last."

This may suit some Democrats, but not those who vote in Fresno. We can understand how gentlemen may be forced to act with their former slaves in order to protect their lives and property from them and their hellish advisers, but we are at a loss to understand how a Democratic paper can fall so low as to lick garbage and spittle in this wise. The condition of the Southern people is deplorable beyond measure—beyond conception to us, who stand so far from such scenes of their degradation as this; but we believe if there is any exit for them from their woe, it is not in truckling to business, but in manly, earnest contest for principle. Had the supporters of constitutional government never given one inch in compromise, never receded from one single position asserting the right of the people as against the perjured thieves and plunderers who to-day rule the country with a despotic rod, there would, we believe, never have been secession, nor war, nor bloodshed, and worse, the fall of popular liberty. *Voe victis! Voe victis!* is the cry of these bloodhounds; and the sooner the people of the South meet that issue the better.

THE RAILROAD.—From the San Joaquin Republican we clip the following item concerning the above all important subject:

We are reminded "to report active operations again resumed on the San Joaquin Valley Railroad. A party of engineers, to-day, proceeded to the Stanislaus river for the purpose of establishing the final survey, and driving the grading stakes south of that point. Material is being forwarded to Wilson's, and the work of building the road south of the Stanislaus is to be commenced immediately. We had a dream the other night, which struck us as being a little odd for a dream. We fancied the Central Pacific folks permitted us to read a page in their book of future proceedings, and from it we learned some curious things. "The San Joaquin valley road will not be extended at present beyond the southern boundary of Merced county, but as the valley settles up and the grain product increases, section after section is to be added, and the road creep gradually south until in time, the dweller on the shores of Tulare Lake shall hear the shrill scream of the locomotive. The progress of the road however, always depends on the demand and support of the country just beyond the terminus. The San Joaquin Valley is to be a grain and freight road. The company gains possession of the Stockton and Copperopolis charter and land grant, and starting from the Stockton depot of the Western Pacific, builds out to the foothills directly east of this city. The road forms the main trunk for feeders running north and south. That of the south extends along the foot hills or within a few miles of them, until Tulare and Kern counties shall be reached and penetrated. Along the line of this road and for miles on each side of it, every foot of land is rich and valuable, and will be dotted with beautiful houses, vineyard orchards and fields of grain."

A FAMILY MEDICINE.—We call the special attention of our readers to the advertisement of that favorite home remedy Perry Davis' PAIN KILLER. It has been before the public for THIRTY YEARS, and probably has a wider and better reputation than any other proprietary medicine of the present day. At this period there are but few unacquainted with the merits of the Pain Killer; but while some extol it as a liniment, they know but little of its power in easing pain when taken internally, while others use it internally with great success, but are equally ignorant of its healing virtues when applied externally. We therefore wish to say to all that it is equally successful whether used internally or externally, and it stands to-day, unrivalled by all the great catalogue of Family Medicines. It is sufficient evidence of its virtues as a standard medicine, to know that it is now used in all parts of the world, and that its sale is constantly increasing. No curative agent has had such wide-spread sale, or given such universal satisfaction. It is a purely vegetable compound, and perfectly safe, even in unskillful hands.

Myneer Paul Dietrich, of Milwaukee, feeling his earthly tabernacle stored with troubles, to be expelled, decided, after full enquiry and investigation, to employ Ayer's Pills. In his haste to purify his stomach, he mistook the directions, 2 to 7, and swallowed 27 for a dose. This created, of course, an appalling internal rebellion. But Paul went through the fight like a hero, and came off victor at last, with a renovated system which he proudly exhibits as a proof of the wisdom of his choice. He advises everybody to take Doctor Ayer's Pills, but kindly advises his friends who are ambitious of following his example, to "be sure not take der right botton."—Minnesota Telegraph.

NEWS ITEMS.

Important discoveries of quicksilver are being made in Lake county.

All the locomotives owned by the Virginia and Colson Railroad, except one, are now in use. Seventeen trips per day are made between Virginia and Carson. Down trains carry ore and those going up carry wood and lumber.

The schooner Bunkalation, Captain Brunstam, was totally destroyed by fire at Cape Blanco, four hundred miles up the coast, on the 17th of May. She sailed from San Francisco on the 23d of April with material for building a lighthouse.

At a meeting of workmen in San Francisco, resolutions were adopted for the appointment of a Committee to confer with the Southern Pacific Railroad Company and to ascertain if in the construction of that road they would employ free white labor to the exclusion of all other; also providing for a committee of twenty to draft a petition to Congress on the subject. The resolutions also deny the statements that the Chinese are frequently abused and maltreated by white men.

The political excitement in Oregon is daily becoming more intense, the most vigorous efforts being made to carry the Legislative tickets by both parties. Several candidates have withdrawn from the regular Republican ticket, and their places have been filled with Democrats. We have very poor opinions of Democrats who would jeopardize the chances of their ticket by accepting nominations from the Mongrels.

NEW VOLUME.—The San Joaquin Republican, one of the truest and most able Democratic papers in the State, has entered upon a new volume. Members of the party who wish to sustain a worthy paper should not fail to subscribe for the Republican. We wish it continued and unbounded success.

THE Grand Lodge of Good Templars lately in session at St. Louis, selected Vallejo as the next place of meeting of that body. A good selection, as the influence of such a body of men may be beneficial to the morals of the place.

A good old Massachusetts deacon, recently deceased, was once called in question on some points of faith pertaining to his denomination. With a great deal of earnestness his reply was: "Don't tell me that I am mistaken. I know all about Congregationalism, for my son has taken the Congressional Globe for many years."

By authority of a Special Act of the Legislature of the State of California, approved February 19th, 1870, the Trustees of the Mercantile Library Association have the pleasure to announce that a

GRAND GIFT CONCERT

IN AID OF THE

MERCANTILE LIBRARY ASSOCIATION.

WILL BE GIVEN AT THE

MECHANIC'S PAVILION

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THURSDAY SEPTEMBER 1, 1870.

Under the direction of distinguished artists, and embracing selections from the most favorite masters.

Programme of Concert to be Hereafter Announced.

Tickets of Admission \$5 00 each, GOLD COIN.

Each ticket consists of Five Coupons. The holder of a whole ticket or five coupons will be entitled to admission to the Concert, and to the whole amount of the gift awarded to it.

The holder of each coupon will be entitled to admission to the Concert and to one-fifth of any gift that may be awarded to such ticket.

200,000 TICKETS WILL BE SOLD

AT \$5 00 EACH, GOLD COIN.

TREASURER,

THE BANK OF CALIFORNIA!

During the entertainment the sum of

\$500,000

U. S. GOLD COIN.

Will be returned to the holders of tickets, by the distribution by chance of the following

GIFTS:

VIZ:

1 Gift of	\$100,000 Gold
1 Gift of	50,000 "
1 Gift of	25,000 "
1 Gift of	20,000 "
1 Gift of	19,000 "
1 Gift of	18,000 "
1 Gift of	17,000 "
1 Gift of	16,000 "
1 Gift of	15,000 "
1 Gift of	14,000 "
1 Gift of	13,000 "
1 Gift of	12,000 "
1 Gift of	11,000 "
1 Gift of	10,000 "
1 Gift of	9,000 "
1 Gift of	8,000 "
1 Gift of	7,000 "
1 Gift of	6,000 "
1 Gift of	5,000 "
1 Gift of	4,000 "
1 Gift of	3,000 "
1 Gift of	2,000 "
1 Gift of	1,500 "
10 Gifts of \$1,000 each,	10,000 "
20 Gifts of 750 each,	15,000 "
30 Gifts of 500 each,	15,000 "
40 Gifts of 400 each,	16,000 "
50 Gifts of 300 each,	15,000 "
60 Gifts of 200 each,	12,000 "
425 Gifts of 100 each,	42,500 "
628 Gifts in all	\$500,000

After paying the expense of the entertainment and making the distribution of the gifts, as above announced, the balance will be applied to extinguishing the present indebtedness of the Mercantile Library Association.

The concert and distribution will take place under the immediate direction of the Board of Trustees of the Mercantile Library Association, assisted by a Supervisory Committee, selected from State, City and County officers, and well known citizens of San Francisco.

Holders of tickets to which gifts may be awarded, will receive the same on presentation of such tickets or coupons to the Business Agents of the Board of Trustees, at their office.

318 California St., San Francisco.

Orders for Tickets, post paid, accompanied by remittance, will meet with prompt attention.

Tickets for sale June 1st, 1870,

ONLY AT THE OFFICE.

A liberal discount will be allowed where 100, 500, or 1,000 Tickets are bought in one lot.

The Trustees have appointed

Maurice Dore and

Charles R. Peters,

The Fresno Weekly Expositor.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

There will be regular preaching once in each month at the following named places, Rev. J. H. Neal pastor:
First Sabbath at the Mississippi School House at 11 o'clock.
Second Sabbath at the Scottsburg School House at 11 o'clock in the morning.
Third Sabbath at the Dry Creek School House at 11 o'clock in the morning.
Fourth Sabbath in the Court House, Millerton, at 11 o'clock.

TOWN AND COUNTY.

AFRAY AT BUCHANAN HOLLOW.—On Monday a most horrible cutting affray occurred at the town of Buchanan, in this county, the particulars of which, as near as we can glean them, are as follows: A man named Bob Fraser got into an altercation with an Italian named Louis Robeti at the house of a Mr. Smith on Sunday night. They jawed for a time when one of the bystanders suggested that if they wanted to fight they had better go out into the street and settle their difficulty. At this the Italian stepped out in the street and signified his readiness. Fraser picked up a shot gun at the instant and declared he would shoot Robeti, and the latter, seeing the gun, picked up a rock to defend himself with. The bystanders interposed and wrenched the gun from Fraser's grasp, and put it away. He seized it again, when they took it away from him again and hid it. Robeti then went to the house of Mr. John Brown, where he was stopping, and went to bed, whilst Fraser remained at Smith's, that being his place of abode. On Monday morning Fraser obtained a large butcher knife, which he secreted in his belt. He then took two buckets and went past Brown's house for the purpose of getting some water. The Italian was sitting in front of Mr. Brown's house at the time, upon seeing which Fraser stopped, and the quarrel began again. But a few words had passed when Fraser drew his knife and struck Robeti with it, cutting him from a point near the navel to about half way around his side, making a horrible wound, through which his intestines protruded. Fraser was almost immediately arrested by Mr. Leroy Dennis, who deserves great credit for his promptness and secured, and a messenger was dispatched to this place for the Sheriff, and to make complaint. A warrant was sworn out before Justice Rumble, and our Sheriff, Mr. J. N. Walker, went after the prisoner. At the time of the messenger's departure from Buchanan Robeti was still alive, but it was thought he could not survive. The assault seems to have been cold blooded and almost unprovoked. Fraser, from what we can learn, has a very bad name, having been interested in one or two other affairs.

Since the above was written Mr. Walker has arrived in town with the prisoner. At the time of his leaving Buchanan Robeti was still alive.

SPLENDID SAMPLE OF OATS.—On Saturday last Mr. Geo. McClelland kindly brought to this office a sample of oats, from his field near town. The sample left with us measures over six feet in height, and the heads are well developed. The seed was planted very late, and yet has turned out magnificently. Our foothill land seems to produce well, no matter when they are planted. Mr. McClelland also brought us a fine specimen of wheat, the heads of which were as full, large and healthy appearing as any we have ever seen. In the field of this gentleman is a lot of Norwegian oats, imported from Chicago by Dr. Leach. They were planted exceedingly late, and at first it was thought they could not possibly mature, but they have disappointed everybody and are doing finely. The heads are really astonishing, some of them looking as though they would produce fully a quart of a pound of oats.

It is not generally known, even to a great portion of the citizens of Fresno county, that the official name of the Post Office at Centerville (Upper King's River) is said county, is the *King's River Post Office*. The name of the town or settlement, which formerly was Scottsburg, has of late years been changed to that of Centerville, but the Post Office at that place is known in the Postal Department only as the King's River Post Office, and letters directed to Centerville, Cal., are invariably carried to Centerville, in Alameda county, where a Post Office of that name exists. Great inconvenience and delay has frequently been caused to parties residing in distant portions of the State through this misapprehension, and, a short time ago, a lady who wished to travel by stage to Centerville, or Upper King's River, came very nearly being carried to Centerville in Alameda county, and did not discover the mistake until she had proceeded in the wrong direction a considerable distance.

BUGS.—We verily believe that this is the buggiest place on the face of the earth. Bugs of all sizes, shapes, colors, varieties, and possessing all qualities, abound in untold numbers. If you light a lamp at night with the intention of writing, the bugs will cluster so thickly around the lamp and yourself as to almost preclude the possibility of your accomplishing anything. The little bugs will fit and buzz about your eyes and nose, and the buggering themselves by getting off fifteen or twenty feet, and then making a dive for your head, coming up against that unfortunate member with a whizz and a thump. We like a good thing, but there is too much of it here. Any one fond of the study of bugology will find a magnificent field for the pursuit of their calling in this section.

CATTLE.—On Wednesday 1,550 head of cattle, the last of a drove of 2,500, the others having been crossed a day or two previous, forded the river just below town. They were the property of Mr. T. Hildreth of San Jose, and were being driven to the State of Nevada to pasture. Messrs. Simpson, Stroud and Moore started for Stockton with a band of about 700 on Thursday. Cattle men are getting their stock out of the county as fast as possible as they very much fear feed will be short.

The farmers on Big Dry Creek have about finished harvesting their grain. The summer sown crops are pronounced as good as can be desired, whilst the grain sown on winter plowed land does not turn out much.

Oh, how pleasant it is to go out black-berrying! Such fun! If you don't believe it, just mount a lumber wagon, in company with a number of ladies, and travel forty or fifty miles in the hot sun and dust to a blackberry swamp, where musquitos and gnats reign supreme, and be convinced. What matters it if the weather is warm, the musquitos and gnats plentiful and blackberries scarce? You are gathering blackberries for the fun of the thing. It is true one may get their clothes torn from them; get badly scratched; horribly sunburnt; distressingly musquitobitten, and the like, but that don't make much difference, for you don't get to go often. Oh, try it; try it; it is such fun.

HEAVY FROSTS.—Very heavy frosts occurred in the mountains on Monday last, so we learn from gentlemen from there. At Fine Gold Gulch it was so severe that it killed all the vegetables, and at Crane Valley it killed both barley crops and vegetables. The ice formed two inches thick. Heavy storms of sleet and rain fell at the headwaters of the Fresno, Chowchilla and Coarse Gold Gulch, and on the North Fork of the Fresno it hailed and snowed heavily. The potato crops are cut down to the ground and destroyed. This is the severest weather of the kind ever experienced in that section at this season of the year.

ADVANTAGES OF ADVERTISING.—Our genial friend, Mr. S. W. Henry, is a firm believer in the benefits of advertising. Last week we published for him an advertisement for a girl, and on Friday following his wife presented him with a bouncing one, weighing ten pounds and a half. Henry says if people want anything they should always advertise for it.

MR. THEODORE G. PAYNE called on us the other day to have us sample some of his excellent pale ale. Now, if there is anything that we have a weakness for on a hot day, it's ale; especially if it is cool. Mr. Payne's sample came just in the "knick of time," and in our opinion it met all requirements. Work was suspended for the balance of the day. Do you think of calling again soon?

ACCIDENT.—On Tuesday of last week James Carr was "bucked" off a horse he was riding, near Big Dry Creek, and had his face badly bruised, and one of his arms badly strained, if not broken.

PREACHING.—We are requested to announce that the Rev. B. S. Birkhead will preach at the Court House on next Sunday morning, at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at early candle-lighting.

Now is probably the best season of the year for farmers to have their harness repaired, and to buy new ones. McCarthy's saddlery shop, Millerton, is the place to go to when you want anything of the kind.

DIXON BROS. crossed at Jones' Ferry, on Sunday last, 4,500 head of sheep. They are seeking new pasturage for them on the north side of the river.

BORN.
In Millerton, June 3d, the wife of Simon W. Henry, of a daughter.

PROBATE NOTICE.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF JOHN I. WILSON, deceased.—On reading and filing the foregoing petition of Watson F. Wilson, Administrator of the estate of John I. Wilson, deceased, setting forth that he has filed his final account of his administration upon said estate in this Court, and that the same has been duly audited, allowed and confirmed; that all the debts and expenses of administration, except costs and expenses of final settlement and distribution, have been paid; that a portion of said estate remains to be divided among the heirs of said deceased, and praying among other things for an order of distribution of the residue of said estate among the persons entitled. Therefore, it is ordered that all persons interested in the estate of the said John I. Wilson, deceased, do and appear before the Probate Court of Fresno county, at the Court House in Millerton, on Monday, the 18th day of July, A. D. 1870, at 10 o'clock A. M., then and there to show cause why an order of distribution should not be made of the residue of said estate among the lawful heirs of said John I. Wilson, deceased, according to law. It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published for four successive weeks, before the said 18th day of July, A. D. 1870, in the Fresno Expositor, a weekly newspaper published in said county, and that a copy of this order be published for four successive weeks, before the said 18th day of July, A. D. 1870, in the town of Millerton in Fresno county, in the town of Millerton in Fresno county, in the town of Millerton in Fresno county.

GILLUM BAILEY,
Probate Judge, Fresno county.

May 31, 1870.

WHEELWRIGHT WANTED.

A FIRST-CLASS WHEELWRIGHT, BY APPLYING IMMEDIATELY, CAN GET A GOOD SITUATION AND THE BEST OF WAGES.
S. W. HENRY, Millerton, Cal.

SERVANT GIRL WANTED.

A SERVANT GIRL WHO UNDERSTANDS the care of children wanted immediately by S. W. HENRY, Millerton, Cal.

DELINQUENT TAX SUMMONS!

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF FRESNO. ss: In the District Court of the 13th Judicial District of said State, in and for said County: Complaints having been filed and summons thereon having been issued out of the said Court in the name of people of the State of California, severally against the parcels of property situated in said State and County herein described, to recover taxes assessed thereon in the years and for the respective amounts following, namely:

Against Sections 15, 22 and 23 in T. 13, S. of R. 19 East—1869—for sixty-eight dollars and eighty-eight cents.
Against Sections 7, 8 and 18, in T. 13, S. of R. 19 East—1869—for forty-five dollars and ninety-two cents.
Against Sections 5 and 6 in T. 13, S. of R. 19 East—1869—for forty-five dollars and ninety-two cents.

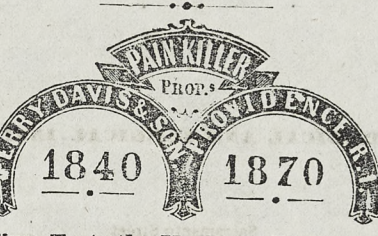
All owners and claimants of any right, title or interest, in any of the property described above, are notified to appear in said Court at Millerton, in said County, within eight weeks of the date hereof, and answer the complaint so filed against such property, a judgment will be rendered against such property for the sale thereof, and for the relief prayed in such complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court this 26th day of April, A. D. 1870.
ap27-td HARRY DIXON, Clerk.

EVERY READER of this paper would do well to send 50 cents to the "HOUSEHOLD MESSIAH," Loudon Ridge, N. H., for a volume of the best literary, humorous and progressive paper at the price published. Six months on trial, for 25 cents. It places everybody.

Woman and Her Needs.

Subject by the law of nature to many afflictions from which man is exempt, woman is peculiarly entitled to the best efforts of medical science in her behalf. For a majority of the ailments to which her sex is exclusively liable, HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS are warmly recommended on the authority of wives, mothers, and nurses, who have tasted their gentle tonic and regulating properties, and "know whereof they speak;" and also with the sanction of able physicians, who have administered the preparation to their female patients, in obstinate cases of functional derangement, with the happiest results. Almost all female complaints of a special character, are complicated with mental gloom and despondency, and the gentle and lasting exhilarating effects of this wholesome medicated stimulant adapt admirably for cases of this complex nature. As a remedy for the hysteria and mental hallucinations which sometimes mark both the earlier and latter crisis in the life of woman, it has no equal in the repertory of the healing art, and as a means the nausea and other unpleasant feelings which precede maternity, it is equally efficacious. Nursing mothers also find it an admirable invigorant. It is highly satisfactory that a preparation which embraces in its remedial range so many of the complaints common to both sexes, should prove so eminently beneficial to the weaker one.



Time Tests the Merit of all Things.

FOR THIRTY YEARS.

PERRY DAVIS PAIN KILLER!

Has been tested in every variety of climate, and by almost every nation known to Americans. It is the most constant companion and inestimable friend of the missionary and the traveler, on sea and land, and no one should travel on our Lakes and Rivers without it. It is a speedy and safe remedy for burns, scalds, cuts, bruises, wounds and various other injuries, as well as for dysentery, diarrhea, and bowel complaints generally, and is admirably suited for every race of men on the face of the globe. Be sure you call for and get the genuine Pain Killer, as many worthless nostrums are attempted to be sold on the great reputation of this valuable medicine.

Directions accompany each bottle.

Price, 25 cts., 50 cts and \$1 00 Per Bottle.

Sold by all Druggists.

More Causes of Blood Poison.

Excessive labor or undue excitement sometimes occasion serious sickness by causing an accelerated motion to the blood. Grief, fear and anxiety hurt by making the blood to circulate slower. Both causes may produce serious evils to the health unless prevented by timely aid. Here we are furnished of the superior advantages of BRANDRETT'S PILLS. For if the blood goes too fast, from nervous or other causes, they allay the turmoil and are healing balm to the brain. While, should the blood circulate too slowly, tinting the skin with a dark hue, they at once relieve the blood of its excess of carbon; thus they relieve the mind and restore the health. Should an organ be weaker than the rest, there improve matters from the blood will be deposited. This is the way lumps, boils, tumors, carbuncles, are produced. All are cured, often prevented, by the use of BRANDRETT'S PILLS.

Principal office, Brandreth House, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

If you wish the best Cabinet Photographs, you must call on BRADLEY & RUTHERFORD, 429 Montgomery street, San Francisco.

COURT HOUSE EXCHANGE SALOON.

J. B. Shirley, Proprietor.

THERE CAN BE HAD AT ALL times at the bar Choice

WINE AND LIQUORS.

Of all kinds, also

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

Of different brands, and at reasonable rates, for cash, as can be purchased in the State, of the same quality of article. This Saloon also, has in connection with it one of Lisenfeld's fine

BILLIARD TABLES.

In perfect order, where persons can indulge in the most popular game of modern times. Past favors are thankfully acknowledged, and in hope by strict attention to business, to merit the same in future.

BUTCHER SHOP!

JAMES THORNTON, Prop'r.

IN McCRAE'S OLD HOTEL, MILLERTON.

The Proprietor begs leave to inform the people of Millerton and vicinity that he has opened a

BUTCHER SHOP

In the above mentioned place, where he will always have on hand the finest kind of

BEEF,

PORK

AND MUTTON.

The Proprietor solicits a share of public patronage, hoping by attention to business and efforts to please to merit it.

YOUNG MEN.

WHY DON'T YOU GO TO WORK?

I can furnish a few live men in every county with steady employment, and pay a salary of \$20 a week for six months. Business light and respectable. Suitable for an office or for traveling. I have no cheap, catch-penny affair, but one of the most useful, ingenious and wonderful little machines ever invented. A GENUINE CURIOSITY. It won't cost you much to write to me, and I will send \$1 00 to any one who is dissatisfied with the investigation. Address, enclosing stamp, R. H. WALKER, 38 John Street, New York, (P. O. Box 3963).

WM. T. RUMBLE,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,

Millerton, Cal.

NEW SUBSCRIPTION LIST for 1870

J. W. SULLIVAN,

IMPORTER OF

SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY,

NOVELS, MAGAZINES, AND

NEWSPAPERS,

609 Sansome St., San Francisco.

We would call the attention of the people of the Pacific Coast to the following list of American and Foreign Periodicals, which we are in the regular receipt of, and which they may depend upon receiving by the earliest conveyance, and in advance of Publication Office. Subscriptions at Honolulu, Japan, China, and Mexico, postage to be added. Australian papers received.

Atlantic Periodicals.

Per Year.	6 Mos.
Overland Monthly Magazine	\$4 00 \$2 00
Harper's Monthly Magazine	4 00 2 00
Godey's Lady's Book	3 00 1 50
Our Young Folks' Magazine	3 00 1 50
Lippincott's Magazine	4 00 2 00
The Galaxy	4 00 2 00
Leslie's Lady's Magazine	4 00 2 00
Demorest's Mirror of Fashion	4 00 2 00
Peterson's Lady's Magazine	2 50 1 50
Arthur's Home Magazine	2 50 1 50
Ladies' Friend Magazine	2 50 1 50
Ladies' Repository	4 00 2 00
New York Old Guard	3 00 1 50
Monthly Novels	5 00 2 50
The Chemical News	5 00 2 50
Eclectic Engineering Magazine	5 00 2 50
The New Eclectic Magazine	4 00 2 00
Eclectic Magazine	5 00 2 50
Hunt's Merchant's Magazine	5 00 2 50
Banker's Magazine	5 00 2 50
Le Lion d'Or	5 00 2 50
Appleton's Journal, new part	5 00 2 50
Catholic World Magazine	5 00 2 50
Brathwaite's Retrospect	2 50 1 50
Hall's Journal of Health	2 50 1 50
Ballou's Magazine	2 50 1 50
Phrenological Journal	3 00 1 50
Yankee Notions—comic	2 00 1 00
Humpty Phloody—comic	2 00 1 00
Nix Nax—comic	2 00 1 00
Merrymans Monthly	2 00 1 00
Comic Monthly	2 00 1 00
Humpty Phloody—comic	2 00 1 00
The Nursery Magazine	1 50 1 00
American Agriculturist	2 00 1 00
Monthly Parts—Waverley Magazine	6 00 3 00
Monthly Parts—Every Saturday	5 00 2 50
Monthly Parts—Chimney Corner	5 00 2 50
N.Y. Herald, weekly	3 00 1 50
Index Gazette	5 00 2 50
Clipper	5 00 2 50
Day's Doings	5 00 2 50
Sporting Times	5 00 2 50
Home Journal	4 00 2 00
Weekly Tribune	4 00 2 00
Sunday Mercury	3 00 2 00
Weekly Times	3 00 2 00
World	4 00 2 00
Independent	4 00 2 00
Leader	4 00 2 00
Irish Citizen (Mitchell's)	3 00 2 00
Fireside Companion	3 00 2 00
Chimney Corner, illustrated	5 00 2 50
Day Book	3 00 1 50
Leslie's Pictorial	5 00 2 50
Harper's Bazaar	4 00 2 50
Freeman's Journal	5 00 2 50
Harper's Weekly	4 00 2 50
Irish People, P. B. Orgaz	4 00 2 50
Irish American	5 00 2 50
Scientific American, illustrated	4 00 2 00
Arcturion	4 00 2 00
Wilkes' Spirit of the Times	6 00 3 00
Turf, Field and Farm	6 00 3 00
The Nation	6 00 3 00
Army and Navy Journal	6 00 3 00
Weekly	4 00 2 00
Literary Album, illustrated	4 00 2 00
Mercury	4 00 2 00
Scottish American Journal	4 00 2 00
Leslie's Boys and Girls, illustrated	2 50 1 50
Demorest's Young America	1 50 1 00
Riverside Magazine	3 00 1 50
Oliver Optic	2 50 1 50
Heart and Home	4 00 2 00
Emerald	4 00 2 00
Western World	4 00 2 00
Boston Weekly Journal	3 00 2 00
Every Saturday	5 00 2 50
Little's Living Age	8 00 4 00
Wide World	4 00 2 00
American Union	4 00 2 00
Flag of our Union	5 00 2 50
Pilot	4 00 2 00
Waverley Magazine	6 00 3 00
Banner of Light	4 00 2 00
True Flag	4 00 2 00
Literary Companion, illustrated	4 00 2 00
Investigator, Liberal	4 00 2 00
Illustrated Police News	5 00 2 50
Philadelphia Globe, Press	4 00 2 00
Saturday Night	4 00 2 00
Congressional Globe and Appendix	10 00 5 00
Louisville Weekly Journal	4 00 2 00
Baltimore Weekly Sun	3 00 2 00
Richmond Enquirer	4 00 2 00
New Orleans Picayune	5 00 2 50
Missouri Republican, St. Louis	4 00 2 00
Western Transcript, Maine	4 00 2 00
Banner of the South, Augusta, Ga.	4 00 2 00

German & French Publications.

N.Y. Leslie's Zeitung, German	\$5 00 2 50
Staats Zeitung	4 00 2 00
Criminal Zeitung	5 00 2 50
Echidna, Italian	8 00 4 00
Le Courrier des Etats Unis, Fr.	8 00 4 00
Illustration, Paris	15 00 8 00
Le Gaulois, Monthly Magazine	5 00 2 50
Ueber Land und Meer, semi Monthly	6 00 3 00
Novellen Schatz	5 00 2 50

Foreign Periodicals.

London Illustrated News, & Suppl's	14 00 7 00
Weekly Dispatch	8 00 4 00
Times	8 00 4 00
Weekly Times	8 00 4 00
Bell's Life	15 00 8 00
Punch	8 00 4 00
Manchester Times	8 00 4 00
Liverpool Journal	8 00 4 00
Dublin Nation	8 00 4 00
Cornhill Magazine	6 00 3 00
Temple Bar Magazine	6 00 3 00
London Society Magazine	6 00 3 00
Lancet	5 00 2 50
World of Fashion	4 00 2 00
Chambers' Journal	3 00 1 50
Chambers' Miscellany	3 00 1 50
All the Year Round (Boz)	5 00 2 50
London Art Journal	12 00 6 00
Blackwood's Magazine	4 00 2 00
Westminster Quarterly Review	3 00 1 50
Edinburgh Review	3 00 1 50
London Quarterly Review	4 00 2 00
The Four Reviews and Blackwood	15 00 8 00
London (Canada)	5 00 2 50
Commercial Advertiser (Honolulu)	7 00 3 50
Shanghai News Letter (China)	3 00 1 50

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ALL THE SAN FRANCISCO

DAILIES AT PUBLISHERS' RATES.

Any Newspapers, Magazines, or Reviews, not mentioned in the above List, will be forwarded to order. Orders for Books, Stationery, Music, Fancy Articles, etc., filled promptly. Purchases of all kinds outside of our regular business, promptly and faithfully attended to, at the lowest market prices. Subscriptions paid invariably in advance. Remittances required to be prepaid. Books imported to order from New York or London. Address,

J. W. SULLIVAN,

Bookseller and News Agent,

San Francisco.

ALLEN'S SALOON AND LIQUOR HOUSE.

T. J. ALLEN, PROPRIETOR.

Millerton, Fresno County.

THE CHOICEST BRANDS OF

WINE, LIQUORS,

CIGARS, AND TOBACCO,

Always on hand.

Liquor Sold by the Bottle or Gallon.

BARBER SHOP!

MILLERTON.

In the Rear

OF ALLEN'S SALOON!

E. JACOB,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER

IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Visalia, Tulare Co.

SPECIAL TO CITIZENS OF CENTREVILLE AND VICINITY.

For the convenience of the citizens

of Centerville and Dry Creek I have selected a choice stock of Merchandise consisting of

Clothing,

Dry Goods,

Groceries,

Provisions,

Tinware,

Hardware,

Liquors,

AND BOOTS AND SHOES,

And in fact everything usually kept in a country store.

At Prices to Merit a Good Share of Patronage.

W. H. Blumberg, Esq., being in charge, will take pleasure in attending to the wants of customers.

Centerville, May 4th, 1870. E. JACOB.

SADDLERY & HARNESS!

D. B. MCCARTHY,

The Fresno Weekly Expositor.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

The Trundle Bed.

As I rumaged through the attic,
Listening to the falling rain,
As it pattered on the shingles
And against the window pane,
Pee-ing over chests and boxes,
Which with dust were thickly spread,
Saw I in the farthest corner
What was once my trundle bed.

So I drew it from the recess,
Where it had remained so long,
Hearing all the while the music
Of my mother's voice in song.
As she sang in sweetest accents,
What I loved since have read—
"Hush, my dear, lie still and slumber,
Holy angels guard thy bed."

As I listened, recollections
That I thought had been forgot,
Came, with a rush of memory,
Rushing, thronging to the spot—
As I wandered back to childhood,
To those merry days of yore,
When I knelt beside my mother,
By this bed upon the floor.

Then it was with hands so gently
Placed upon my infant brow,
That she taught me how to utter,
Carefully the words she said,
Never can they be forgotten—
Deep are they in memory's grave!
"Hallowed be Thy name, O Father!
Father! Thou who art in Heaven!"

This she taught me: then she told me
Of its import, great and deep;
After which I learned to utter,
"Now I lay me down to sleep,"
Then it was with hands uplifted,
And in accents soft and low,
That my mother asked: "Our Father,
Father, do Thou bless my child!"

Years have passed, and that dear mother
Long has mouldered 'neath the sod,
And I trust her sainted spirit
Revels in the home of God.
But that scene at summer twilight
Never has from memory fled;
And it comes in all its freshness
When I see my trundle bed.

THE DANGER OF EVIL COMPANY.—The following beautiful allegory is a translation from the German:

Sophronious, a wise teacher, would not suffer even his grown up sons and daughters to associate with those whose conduct was not pure and upright.

"Dear father," said the gentle Eulalia, his daughter, one day, to him, when he forbade her in company with her brother, to visit the volatile Lucenda, "you must think us very childish if you imagine we should be exposed to danger by it."

The father took in silence a dead coal from the hearth, and reached it to his daughter. "It will not burn you, my child, take it."

Eulalia did so, and behold her beautiful white hand was soiled and blackened, and as it changed, her white dress also.

"We cannot be too careful in handling coals," said Eulalia in vexation.

"Yes, truly," said the father, "you see, my child, that coals, even if they do not harm, blacken. So it is with the company of the vicious."

EFFECT OF BAD TEMPER.—Nothing is more despicable, or more miserable, than the old age of a passionate man. When the vigor of youth fails him and his amusements pall with frequent repetition; his occasional rage sinks by decay of strength into perverseness, for want of novelty and vanity, become habitual; the world falls off from around him, and he is left, as Homer expresses it, to devour his own heart in solitude and contempt.

"THE MAN AND BROTHER."

A GEORGIA paper says a colored woman took her child to church the other night, and the boy fell asleep and was quite forgotten by the mother when she went home. About midnight, the woman having gone to bed, suddenly recollected her boy, and, hastening to the church, found him at a window, quite awake and screaming lustily. The fond but forgetful mother knocked out a pane, took him out, and struck a bee line for home, as happy as a whole patch of big sunflowers.

A child poisoning case, involving a number of "intelligent freemen," was before a Mobile court the other day. All the witnesses swore that the poison was an old rusty nail, in the head of which were confined three little devils, one of which was to charm the mother, the second to put out the light, and the third was to strangle the child with fumes of sulphur from his tail. All this nice arrangement was frustrated by the burning of this nail with its devils.

The Talbotton, Georgia, *Young American*, states that a negro woman in that town aged one hundred, knocked her husband over with a chair at church, recently, for refusing to contribute to a fund for completing a new church.

Forney call Revels a "high public functionary" and the Philadelphia negroes complain that Forney is abusing him.

"Sambo, why an dat nigger down in de hole of de boat like a chicken in de egg?" "I gives him up." "Cause he couldn't get out if wasn't for de hatch."

A LOVELY girl in Wisconsin recovered one hundred and forty dollars damages in a breach of promise suit against a perfidious lover. Her lawyer congratulated her on the amount, when she exclaimed, with a ferocious glance at the mulcted defendant, and nervously clenching her fingers: "I'd give every penny of it just to have one good pull at his hair!"

A DANEBURY wife cured her husband of singing "Shoo Fly," when she was lecturing him for being out late nights by letting her shoe fly at his head with such force as to give him the headache.

With time everything vanishes and decays, except the virtue of the true, which will stand like a rock, and guard them unharmed forever.

Mr. Kapps, an old resident of Sierra county, was killed a few days ago, at Eureka, by the giving away of a mass of dirt and rock in a bed rock tunnel.

THREE things that never agree:—Two cats over one mouse, two wives in one house, and two lovers after one young lady.

HOUSE, FARM AND GARDEN.

THE CULTIVATION OF CRANBERRIES.—We copy the following from the San Francisco Bulletin:

Every year large quantities of cranberries are imported to California from New Foundland and the Eastern States. They are largely used throughout the country, and in fact throughout the world, by confectioners, candy manufacturers, etc., and being an excellent preventive to scurvy, are always found on naval vessels. The cranberry vine is a hardy plant, thriving well in marshy lands, requiring little care and bearing abundantly after a couple of seasons. The sod bearing the roots of the vine is planted several feet underground and some distance apart, nor is it necessary to clear away the weeds or foreign shrubs that grow near it, as it overcomes and kills those plants that would limit its growth. Good thriving vines have been known to produce in the East as much as two hundred bushels to the acre, and large fortunes have been made on the cultivation of this vine alone. As we mentioned above, the demand for cranberries in California is very great, yet no reason exists, unless it be a lack of enterprise, why we should not alone be able to supply our domestic wants but also to supply China and the East Indies. The land best adapted to the culture of cranberries is swamp land, and if the soil be mixed with sand so much the better. How many a farmer in California has on his property tracts of marshy land which is either allowed to lie idle or where his money is spent in attempts at reclamation. And yet this very description of land, which is regarded by him as property of very little value, might be covered with the cranberry vine, and the result of the enterprise would be the production of an article always in demand in our markets. At some seasons of the year cranberries are sold as high as \$1.50 per gallon, the principal profits of which drop into the pockets of the Eastern importers. Here are our lands bordering on the bay, our overflowed lands in various quarters of the State—everywhere we find land of this nature lying idle, and still we are yearly importing a fruit that might be raised with little labor and expense, and bring an excellent return. On these very lands coopers would receive employment in manufacturing casks, laboring hands in gathering the fruit; and, altogether, this new source of industry would be productive of the most beneficial results. An enterprise of this nature is already on foot in the neighborhood of San Rafael, and as a beginning has been made, which will, no doubt, be eminently successful, the time will or ought to come when not only our own country markets shall be supplied from domestic resources, but an extensive business in exportation also be carried on. In Cape Cod, many merchants reside who have realized large fortunes by purchasing apparently valueless lands and covering them with cranberry vines. Lands bordering on the sea shore have yielded immense returns; rocky hills and crags, where the soil appeared to be too meager to nourish any fruits, when planted with this hardy shrub have been turned into profitable investments. In Russia where the high grounds are apparently too barren to be used for any agricultural purpose, speculators have undertaken the same enterprise and always with success. In fine, there is not a single instance on record where the cranberry vine has been attended with failure.—Everything we import that can be produced at home is a leak and a hindrance to the advancement of the country, and if, in this respect alone, one leak be stopped and one hindrance be removed, it is a step toward increased industry and development.

A FACT FOR FARMERS.—The San Joaquin *Republican* says:

"On the western side of the San Joaquin river the wheat crop is a total failure this season. The whole surface of the country now presents a dry, parched appearance, and the angel of death in the shape of dry hot winds, has desolated the grain fields.

There is, however, one small oasis—a green spot in the desert—which greets the eye of the traveler and gladdens the heart of the owner. About two miles from Banta's, and adjoining Peck's ranch, lies one hundred and sixty acres of wheat which is green and thrifty and promises to yield a fair crop. All around this field are miles of the same soil seeded in wheat on which no grain will be raised this season. Seed, soil, and everything save the manner of seeding is similar, yet his neighbors raise nothing, while A. P. Stocking has one hundred and sixty acres of fair wheat. The ordinary custom of sowing wheat is to plow the ground (a very shallow plow at that) sow the seed and harrow it beneath the surface.—Stocking pursued a different plan. He first deep or subsoiled-plowed his ground; in the fall he replowed it and harrowed in the seed. In the spring the whole area was heavily rolled. The result is a fair crop, while ground seeded in the ordinary manner, produces nothing. The experiment may be worthy the consideration of grain growers.

MOORE'S Rural New Yorker gives the following as an effective and harmless remedy for lice on cattle and colts: "Mix lard and carbolic acid in proportions of an ounce of acid to a gallon of lard. Rub thoroughly all parts infested."

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(It is not to be understood that the following table is the time to make the garments, but to do the stitching only.)

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Hours. Min.	Hours. Min.
Gentleman's Fine Shirt. 1	16 15
Fine Coat. 2	28 15
Silk Vest. 1	14 7
Cloth Trousers. 1	51 6
Silk Dress. 1	13 8
Merino Dress. 1	4 8
Calico Dress. 1	57 6
Chemise. 1	10 10
Night Dress. 1	7 10
Muslin Skirt. 1	30 7
Muslin Skirt, 15 tucks. 2	30 22
Infant's Plain Robe. 1	35 8
Infant's robe 50 plaits. 7	35 41
Plain Drawers. 1	35 4
Quilting 8 1/2 Skirt. 1	30 50
Stitching 12 linen collars. 0	43 10
Stitching 12 linen cuffs. 0	40 10
Stitching 12 shirt fronts. 1	20 23
Hemming 12 handkerchiefs. 0	45 8
Boy's Pants. 1	30 2
Boy's Vest. 1	35 2
Boy's Coat. 1	15 7

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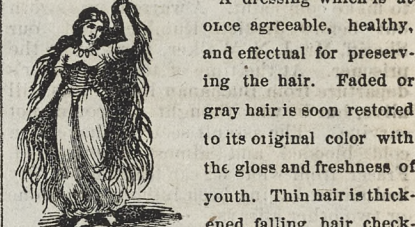
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